

TONY / **FUSCO**

Saturday Night Fever The Musical 2/15/17

**SCENE 5**

WEDNESDAY MORNING--FUSCO'S HARDWARE

*(TONY appears downstage at the counter  
of Fusco's Hardware)*

**TONY**

Hey Mr. Fusco? Look, I need the afternoon off.

**FUSCO**

No way. Sam's out. Harold's sick. Here, take these.  
*(he hands TONY some paint cans)*

**TONY**

But, I gotta, Mr. Fusco

**FUSCO**

Sorry, Tony.

**TONY**

Hey look, all I'm asking for is one afternoon off. I've  
been here almost eight months--I didn't miss a day yet.

**FUSCO**

Not today, Tony.

**TONY**

Oh, come on, Mr. Fusco--some of those old farts miss three  
or four days at a time--you don't say nothin' to them!

**FUSCO**

Hey--cool off.

**TONY**

Look, I gotta have the afternoon off. I'm takin' it.

**FUSCO**

You do, you're fired.

**TONY**

I'm doing it!

**FUSCO**

Then you're fired!

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**TONY**

Then screw you, stronzo!

*(TONY storms out of the store)*

**FUSCO**

*(calling after him)*

TONY!

*(BOBBY is waiting for TONY outside the store)*

**BOBBY**

Tony, I don't know if I want to marry Pauline, Tony.

**TONY**

Marry Pauline? What the hell are you talkin' about, Bobby? Jesus, you two are on and off more than Con Ed--so fine, don't date her, don't marry her, just don't talk about her anymore! Christ!

**BOBBY**

You don't understand...I gotta marry her! Everyone says I gotta marry her.

**TONY**

Gotta marry her? What do mean, you gotta marry her? Who says?

**BOBBY**

Her friggin' parents, my friggin' parents, the friggin' hot dog guy on the corner! Everyone, Tony! I'm paralyzed. I got no more control. I mean, you and me Tony, we've been--we've been friends a long time and you're always together and I'm always screwing up and you're always all right, you know?

*(BOBBY stops him to make his point)*

I gotta marry her, Tone.

*(beat)*

**TONY**

*(realizing)*

Oh, Jesus.